Dionne Warwick

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You I love
The kind of passion you fashion cannot be explained
You I love
You're so appealing the feeling cannot be contained
And when I touch you
There's no denying the flying I do in to space
You're just too much you
The simple case is your face is the face of faces
You I need
Not only merely I'm clearly a person bereft
Yes indeed
I'd draw the curtain for certain if you ever left
And if I stammer
Forgive my grammar
You got me winging no wonder I'm singing
It's you I love
You I love
You I love
You I need
Not only merely I'm clearly a person bereft
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It's you I love
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